

5  
THREE  
LETTERS

SENT FROM ROME TO

Some of the principall Actors of  
the Rebellion in IRELAND. Dated

4. of Ianuary. 1642. After  
the Romane Account.

Shewing their zealous affections  
and advice to their Rebellious proceedings,  
whereof the two first were written in Irish  
and translated into English accor-  
ding to the Originall  
Coppies.

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DUBLIN:

Printed by *William Bladen.* 1642.

THREE  
LETTERS  
FROM

the Rev. John H. ...  
of ...

*Robert H. ...*



To my honoured friend *Phelim*  
*Roe* & *Neale* with my welwishes  
in IRELAND.

*My honoured Lo.*



He great God help you. I would have often written unto you, since I received *St. Francis* his habit, & especially during these six yeares I have lived in Rome, had not the Lord, which lately died, and *Hugh Roe* my brother charged me to keep no correspondencie with you, or with any other friend there, to avoid all suspicion and damage, which might happen unto you thereby. Now if that which is written unto us, and which we hear from all parts be true, to wit, that the thing which we long desired, whereof our hope was in God, and in you heretofore, be come to passe: The time of writing and keeping correspondencie with you touching such matters, as are best, and most needfull unto you in the present opportunitie, is now at hand. Therefore I could not chuse, but write (above all things) these few lines unto you in my mothers tongue, as being most safe. The holy father, and his two nephews, Cardinall *Anthony Barberinus* protector of Ireland, and Cardinall *Francis Barberinus*, who hath all the power here in such matters as concerne the Pope, have heard of the warre and confederation, which you make for your religion and libertie. And truly I cannot expresse the greatnes of the joy (no wonder) which they conceive thence, in such manner, that if they had received Letters, if you had sent an Agent unto them with authority to expresse your will, or desires, you should

want no help for your better proceedings. Wherefore  
send without delay some able man with a Declaration of  
your grievances in forme of Law. My brother *Owen Roe  
ô Conny* the priest is in Spaine, except he begon into  
Ireland before this, he hath finished very well his study of  
Philosophie, Theologie and Law, and is well spoken in  
the Latin, Spanish and Dutch: He is (as I know well)  
sober, discreet, learned, and bred according to the man-  
ner of severall Nations to treat with any Prince of  
what matter soever: Furthermore, he is (as you know)  
faithfull and naturall to the other Lords your confederats;  
which qualities are most requisite in any man to be sent  
hither, or to any other place upon the like Embassage. I  
protest unto you before God, that I commend him not in  
that he is my brother, but that I am not acquainted with  
any man of better ability and faithfulness to be employed  
here in your service, and in the service of the Countrey,  
then he, since *Hugh Roe* my brother died through the  
great miserie and paines he hath taken in his last travells: I  
am teacher here, teaching in the Colledge of the Irish these  
six yeares, and imploied all that time about the affaires of  
the late slain Lord. I might doe you some service, if I  
had some intelligence from you, and some help of him  
whom you intend to send hither. There is nothing I de-  
sire more then to return to my Countrey, though I be set-  
tled here to my own contentation: I pray use me and the  
rest of my function after such manner, as shall seem best un-  
to you for your own service. Father *Arthur mac Genis* is  
in Madrill, and so are many other, who would performe  
any service, wherein you would be pleased to imploy  
them. Father *Francis mac Genis* is in Germany, so like-  
wise is father *Francis ô Farrell*, who loves and honours  
you, and is very intimate with the Emperour, who might  
well help you now, since you have eased him of the trou-  
bles of the Palatinate, whom only he feared. There is here  
also a priest from the County of *Tyrone*, *Edmund mac Grana*  
a learned man having of late commenc'd Dr. In France  
there is a Divinity Professor *Patrick ô Connor*, descended  
from

from the *Connors* of Leinster, who did much service unto the late deceased Lord. He is of nature loving, constant, of audacitie guided with discretion, as is his Cousin *Brandon ô Connor*, who (I doubt not) will doe any service for you, *Michael ô Gormbey* is in the Low Countries, Guardian of Lovain, and many more of the like fort. See your self, what is best to be don with *Owen ô Neale*, who is in Flaunders, and with *Conn mao Cormack*, who is Sergeant Major in Spaine, but (more is the pittie) a man of no great policie or wisdome: I would all the old trained Souldiers were there. I will write to my brother *Murtagh ô Conny*, who was ancient to the deceased Lord, and is now Captaine, and to the rest of the Nobility of Ulster, that they repaire unto you without delay, you may write to the King of Spaine, among other things to give them leave to come unto you. I know not what will the Earle of Tirconell doe upon this occasion, his Regiment is disbanded, & he himself gon to the Court to Madrill. I feare much that if he should goe into Ireland, he would doe more hurt then good. Noble Sir, Fear God above all things in prosecuting wisely the fortune, which God offers unto you. Let love & unanimity be among your selves, shew all possible kindnes to the old Irish of Leinster, & oblige unto your self all men as near as you may. Beware of the tricks of the Munstermen, who at this houre shew no candid dealing towards you in Rome as you shall soon understand, except you send your Agent to prevent it with all speed, for they ascribe unto themselves without any ground the praise and glory of all your Heroicall deeds, as you may learne of *Evir* that lives with your self. Be sure to have a great heart, and make some chief Head among you, but reserve the Crown for *Conn* his side. 1. the *Neales*. Remember the old Slavery, wherein you have lived of long time, and the destruction which will generally come upon you, except you get the upper hand: You will prevaile, if you joyne together as you ought, God send it. I would advise every chief Officer among you, to have a Secretary along with him to write a diurnall of your passages and overthrowes which your Ene-

me receive, which will redound much to your glory. Spoile not the Countrey for feare of Famine. I will not faile to write according as I shall heare from you. We would send unto you a Bull after the forme of the Bull which *Hugh mac Baron* got, if we had received your Letters. If the Church doe wisely, they will turne over the Election of Prelates there to the Nobility, and will give them authority in that point.

Your faithfull Servant

*Bonaventura o Connye.*

*Rome from Isidor's Coll.*

*4. Januarij. After the  
Romane Account.*



### *The Superscription.*

Deliver this to *Connor mac Guyre* Lord of  
Iniskillin, or in his absence to his  
brother *Roory mac Guyre* in  
IRELAND.

*My honoured Lo.*



Houfand Commendations unto you, to *Brian*, *Roory*, and the rest; I have heard of yours, and *Hugh Oge* his imprisonment, and truly I never heard worse newes in my life: but I was comforted by some men wiser then my selfe, who esteeme, that it is rather much good, then any hurt, which will redound to you and the whole Nation from these your troubles. Truly  
(my

(my Lord) if you be dead through that attempt, the which God forbid: it is a most glorious and everlasting name, which you have added to your self. The Pope, and the two Cardinalls his nephews are acquainted with your case, and heard likewise how valorously *Phelim* and *Roory*, and the rest of the Gentlemen their assistants have behaved themselves, and rejoyced greatly thereat, so that I make no question he will help you, if you demand his aid as becomes you. Therefore *Bonaventura* & *Conny* brother to *Eneas* & *Conny*, who is Lecturer here, thought fit to write unto the Generall *Phelim* touching this matter, and I advise you to see wisely into the reasons which he writ, and into the good which will arise from them in time, and that you and *Phelim* be guided and directed by them, and rather, that *Bonaventura* is a wise, prudent, and learned man, and as loving and faithfull unto you, as I am. If you be not present, *Roory* will supply your place. I beseech you, above all things, and for the love of Iesus Christ, let true love be established among you all, and let not the temptation of the devill, or man divert your mind from cherishing all possible love and amity between your self and *Brian mac Cogbha-naigh* and his Children, as I doubt not you will. Endeavour to draw unto you, not onely your owne kindred, but also all the ancient roots of the Irish wheresoever dispersed, or distant, and all to the glory of God, and the defence of your Religion, and I will be bound, God will be your help. If you beare out one year. Believe me. The Pope, and all the Catholike Kings will be glad, that you crave their assistance. The mercifull God grant it, and defend you from the outrage of your Enemies, so will he pray night and day who is

Your poore Kinsman.

*Francis mac Guyre,*

*Rome from Isidorus's Coll.*

4. January. 1642.

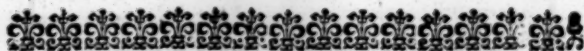
After the Roman Account.

Were it not, that I have not finished my studies, there is  
nothing



nothing in the world I had rather, then to live with you, to doe for you any service, even to my death, though I want nothing where I am: And seeing I am not present with you, let none be your Counsell, but such as be wise and conscionable men, and acquainted with the customes of other Nations. I commit you to Gods protection, and behave your self nobly for your religion: Commend me to *Hugh mac Mahon* and his children: seeing the way is very long, I will be so bold as to send unto you no more paper at this time.

*Malachias* is Lecturer in this Countrey, an excellent Italian: as you thinke best, either send for him to go over, or else let him tarry here.



To Sir Phelim ô Neale.

*Rights Honourable,*



Our honour and worth doth embolden me, though unacquainted, to present unto your honour herewith my humble duty and service, which shall be alwayes at your Lordships Command, if in ought your Lordship may be pleased to make use thereof. I have received of late some letters out of London, wherein they write that your Lordship have taken Armes in Ireland against the King of England, of this I have informed our old Father, who received much comfort thereby, and promised to give his helping-hand to all your exploits, which our Munster men here understand-  
ing,



ing, doe offer to make his Holinesse beleeve, that if  
any such businesse or alteration be in IRELAND,  
is rather begunne by my Lord *Roch* or *Wormouth*,  
then by you, or any in your Province, being very  
poore, and wanting the ability or meanes to main-  
taine, or make up any such Armie, this with other  
sinisterly informations, doth this Munster Agent  
(whom in Gods name Master *Riley* nominated for  
Ulster) offer to diminish the Fame and Credit of  
those who ventures their lives and health for the  
common good of their Countrey and Church.  
It is most necessarie that your Lordship doe write  
with all speed, by severall wayes, both to this  
old man with his Nephew Cardinall *Francisco*,  
and also to our owne Protector Cardinall *Anto-*  
*nio*, or send some naturall Prelate that may informe  
them at large of all your proceedings and minde,  
in the meane time, what I or Father *Bhaventura*  
*Conneo* can doe, shall not be wanting; observe al-  
wayes good correspondencie with the ancient Ca-  
tholike houses of both England & Scotland, as your  
predecessors (the defunct) did, and also with those  
here and elsewhere, Father *Francis Farrell* is in  
Vienna to serve us, and Father *Francis Magnusius*  
in Madrill, so as nothing may be wanting, if due  
Correspondencie be observed, trust and make use  
of old *Rosse de Cruce*, who knowes how to see  
your letters directed unto me, see that you live all  
in a generall Union, and not have any Contradi-  
ction among you, otherwise can hardly arrive to  
what we desire you, if any service I can doe you  
either here or elsewhere, be sure to command me  
as your owne, in the meane time my daily prayers

shall not be wanting for your happie and prosperous  
successe in all your proceedings, desiring the  
mightie Majestie to lend you his helping hand,  
and so will take leave, wishing your Honour a most  
happy new year.

Your Lordships most humble

Servant, and Cousin

to Command

Francis Farrell.

*Rome the 4. January.*

1642.

Here I send your Honour a letter from Father *Bal-  
daventura Conneo* a most good and discret friend  
of yours.

